

## Where I'm from

*I'm from bale jumping and the sweet smell of hay*

*Crab apple fights*

*And hot dog roasting bonfires*

*I'm from late night wharf jumping*

*sleeping in the fishing shack,*

*homemade wooden swords, small and mighty*

*and intense hide-and-go-seek tag*

*I'm from the smell of salt water*

*from nature's own water park,*

*Thanksgiving feasts*

*And loud singsongs*

*I'm from sweet apple crisp*

*and the creaky doors on the old family farm*

*washing my hair in the sink,*

*And the taste of secret cake batter*

*I'm from lullaby cow bells and early morning chirps*

*Dancing in the rain*

*And night walks on a long dirt road*

*I'm from Afton Nova Scotia*

*a place that's unknown*

*From Halifax Nova Scotia*

*A city all on its own.*